

leon was on horseback. He rode off to the left of the line, but the approaching shouts told that he was returning. An officer rode quickly past the windows waving his sword to the lines to fall back a little, and shortly afterwards Napoleon himself followed with his suite, distinguished from amidst their waving plumes and glittering uniforms by the well-known unornamented hat and simple coat, and single star and cross. He cantered down the lines; as he passed near the spot at which I had placed myself for a better view he suddenly drew up and spoke to a man in the ranks: an old soldier near me said aloud, without addressing himself to any one (with a tear of emotion glistening in his eye), " See how he stops to read the petition of the meanest of his army!" I caught frequent glimpses of him as he glided through the ranks, at the end of each of which he stopped a short time, as well as before several soldiers in the line, who held out petitions for his acceptance. His progress was announced from right to left, and left to right, by continued acclamations. The battalions then moved nearer towards the Palace in close order; the gates in front of the Triumphal Arch were thrown open, and the remaining twenty-four battalions, marching from the *Place du Carrousel* into the Court, were inspected in the same manner by the Emperor. Afterwards a space was cleared in the midst of the Court, half-way between the Palace and the Triumphal Arch. Napoleon advanced thither with his staff drawn round behind him. A large body of the officers of the National Guard then quitted their ranks, and rushed towards the Emperor, who addressed them in the speech which you have seen in the *Moniteur* of the 17th, and which was frequently interrupted by shouts, and received at the close, when he added, "*Vous jurez enfin de tout sacrifier a rhonneur et a Vindependance de la France,*" by a thousand voices exclaiming, "We swear." After some thronging the Emperor wheeled round into an open space before the porch of the Tuileries, and put himself in front of his staff to review the whole body of the troops who prepared to pass by in columns of companies; two officers of the Guard were kind enough to push me forwards within ten paces of him; many of the spectators were about the same distance from him on his right and his left, whilst a whole line of them stood opposite, just far enough to allow the columns to march between them and the Emperor. The staff were behind; Count Lobau was close upon his left, with his sword drawn; scarcely had a regiment passed when Napoleon suddenly threw his foot out of the stirrup, and coming heavily to the ground advanced in front of his horse, which was led off by an *aide de camp*, who rushed forwards, but was too late to take hold of his stirrup. The Marshals and the staff dismounted, except Count Lobau. A grenadier of the Guard without arms stood at the Emperor's left hand, a little behind; some spectators were close to his right. The gendarmerie on horseback took but little pains to keep them at a respectful distance. The troops were two hours passing before him, during the whole of which time any assassin, unless <Hsann«I by his face of *fascination*, might have shot or even stabbed him.